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## MAINE.

### The Twentieth Annual Convention

### OF THE MAINE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

### Held in the State Capital--A Very Successful Meeting--Proceedings Briefly Given.

Kennebec Journal, Aug. 28.

To a person not a resident of Augusta, this city must have seemed a very strange place, Saturday and Sunday, for a great number of deaf-mutes were seen about the street. They came for the State Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mutes' Mission. The meetings were interesting to the visitors at the Free Baptist Church where all the meetings were held. The rapid movements of the fingers, through which these afflicted people give expression to their thoughts, is really wonderful.

They do not seem to mind their affliction a great deal, for they were very happy and their frequent laughter at some funny remark on the hands of the other was very amusing. Their gestures and other motions amused all the passersby. The mutes were at the Augusta house and all the afternoon, Sunday, they occupied the piazza, and their movements were very amusing to all the people who were in that vicinity. The proceedings of the meeting were interpreted to those who have the blessing of hearing by Prof. Abel L. Clarke, of Hartford, Ct.

One stranger who was in the city, Sunday, thought some old blue law was in force in this city and that people could not talk out loud on the Sabbath, when he saw so many people about the streets talking by signs.

The conference was opened with prayer by Prof. Abel L. Clarke, of Hartford, Ct., at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Albert L. Carlisle, of Bangor, the president of the Mission, delivered the following address, in the graphic sign language of the deaf, while Prof. Clarke interpreted it orally for the benefit of the hearing people present.

He said in substance that this was the 20th annual meeting of the Mission, a period long enough to test its usefulness and prove its benefits to the deaf people of Maine; that in reference to the law passed by the last Legislature of compelling the deaf children to attend the Portland School and none other, he thought it was an arbitrary one and he believed that parents should not be so restricted as to be unable to send their children to the old, long-established institution at Hartford, Ct. He urged that as the interest on the Mission's fund in the bank is insufficient to meet the annual expenses without drawing on the principal, something must be done to save the principal and meet the deficiency in some other way. He suggested that as a large contingent of deaf-mutes from other states usually came to attend the Maine's annual meetings from friendship and sympathy, that such persons be granted the privilege of being admitted as associate members; he referred to the wish expressed by some members to change the date of the annual meeting from August to September, to avoid conflicting with almost the same dates as adopted by the New Hampshire Deaf-Mutes' Mission.

He asked for suggestions from members for making better arrangements for Sunday services in Mission meetings.

Secretary George W. Wakefield, of Brownfield, read his report of the last annual meeting at Portland, which was held at Portland, in August of last year.

Fred J. Flynn, the mission treasurer, read a report of the modest financial condition of the society. Cash in bank amounted to \$355.29, saved after years of careful, painstaking management, and the ex-

penses were \$32.50. What the Mission needs is a permanent fund large enough to allow the interest to pay for the regular Sunday services by trained preachers in every large center of population within the State.

Edwin Randall, of Portland, the official auditor, reported everything as perfectly proper in the treasurer's accounts.

On motion of one of the members the reports of all these officers were accepted.

After the enrollment of new members, the society proceeded to discuss several points in the president's address. Geo. L. Wakefield supported that part of the address pertaining to making the deaf of other states associate members with all privileges except that of voting. Mrs. Cora Weymouth moved that this idea be incorporated into the by-laws of the society, and her motion passed.

Hiram P. Hunt, of Gray, Me., proposed a union of the two offices of secretary and treasurer into one to save expense. Howard H. Mayberry opposed the idea, on the ground that there would be too few votes left in the board of officers of the Mission. Fred J. Flynn said he could not accept both offices if they were tendered to him. The motion failed to pass.

Howard H. Mayberry favored the holding of Mission meetings in the last week of September, as the society was usually indebted to the courtesy of church authorities for the free use of halls, vestry rooms, etc., and the parlors, and church trustees are away on their vacations during the summer and cannot be reached.

Geo. C. Sawyer, of Boston, suggested the objection that excursions were over in September and the schedule of boats and trains changed.

Mrs. C. A. Brown, of Belfast, did not approve of a change from August to September. The motion was finally defeated.

The election of officers for the ensuing year brought the following result: President, A. L. Carlisle; Secretary, Geo. W. Wakefield; Treasurer, Fred J. Flynn. These are all re-elections and were all by acclamation, the faithful services of the officers being appreciated.

Bath was voted upon as the meeting place of the Mission for next year, but a reconsideration in favor of Brunswick is now probable, as better accommodations, to say nothing of hotels, could be obtained there.

Wm. E. White, president of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission, sent fraternal greetings to the Maine Mission.

Saturday evening, Prof. Clarke delivered a lecture on "Dreyfus," in signs, to a large and interested audience. He took the moral side of it in a very vigorous manner, and as the many nods of approval showed, he had the sympathy of his silent auditors with him. Humorous story-telling in a language unknown to the rest of the world but perfectly discernible to those silent people, was a feature of the evening's entertainment after Prof. Clarke's lecture.

Sunday morning, Prof. Clarke discoursed, both orally and in signs, on "Conscience," with appropriate remarks on the heartlessness of corporations, and, incidentally, he referred to the dishonest and dangerous practice of supplying soldiers with worthless weapons and munitions of war.

At the evening service, a unique combined prayer meeting was held, participated in by speech and signs by both the hearing congregation and the deaf Missioners. Prof. Clarke interpreted for both parties with the ease and address of a practised linguist.

The Augusta house was the headquarters of the visiting delegates, and Landlord Capen says it will be some time before his head, turned around and sideways by so many motions of the hands and arms, again becomes level.

Miss Bertha Treat, out on parole, was an interested spectator at all the daytime meetings, and was greeted by many of her old friends and schoolmates.

Louis S. Hanson, a Camden, Me., boy, but now a resident of Boston, where he has the reputation of being the best all-around house-

carpenter in the deaf-mute colony at the Hub, is the guest of Henry R. Hopkins and Mrs. McCoy, in this city.

Among the delegates to the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission conference now being held in this city, who came on the boat from Boston, this morning, were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Carey, of Malden, Mass.; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Boston, Mass.; Harry E. Babbitt, of Taunton; Prof. Abel S. Clarke, of Hartford, Conn.; the official interpreter of the convention, and his daughter; Chas. Dougherty, of Hartford, Conn.; J. B. Griffin, of East Boston; Louis S. Hanson, formerly of Camden, Me., but now a hustling house carpenter in Boston; Ed. Welch, of Nowhere, a veteran traveller; Patrick McCormick, of Taunton, Mass.; Samuel Wilkinson, of Fall River.

## MILWAUKEE BREEZES.

"I pray thee, then, Write me as one who loves his fellow men."

It is always a great pleasure to write for the beloved deaf press, but when assuming such a fascinating role, one finds that the preparation of a suitable introduction for a sketch of this type, is not quite as easy as saying, "Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It affords me much pleasure," and so forth. In fact, I have already consumed quite a quantity of paper in my efforts to frame an introduction which will bespeak sincerity as the ruling motive and which will permit no taint of egotism. And this reminds me that it requires what Barrie so aptly terms the "journalistic instinct," to be able to know just what to write and that at once, regardless of consequences, whether good or otherwise. Yesterday, I felt courage enough to shake a nation, and could then have written on any subject and in any vein, had I not been interrupted by a handsome caller, to whom I came near losing my heart. And thus it is that today of all the ideas I intended to grace my introduction, I remember but one, and that is, that I am exceedingly grateful for the opportunity offered me of sending Milwaukee news to the JOURNAL.

And having given my humble preface, I beg leave to subjoin the following "breezes."

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brimble, Miss Mory and Master Brimble, who have been visiting Mrs. Brimble's mother in this city, will return to Chicago in a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Krueger (nee Lillie Koerner) have moved into their cozy new home. It is a second floor flat; the lower flat being occupied by Mrs. Krueger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Koerner. These flats were first started last spring, and their erection was completed a few days ago. Mr. Koerner is the editor of the "Germania," of this city.

Mrs. Richard Nordwig (nee Minnie Radtke) has been visiting in Racine.

On the 13th of August, Miss Hypatia Boyd gave a dinner of ten covers. Among some of the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Engelhardt and children, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Downey and children, Mortimer U. Merrill, the Misses Lena Downey, Anna Wartzk, Ida and Rosie Hirsch.

Wednesday eve, August 16th, Miss Boyd entertained in honor of Mrs. Brimble and Miss Lillian Mory, of Chicago. Those present were Mrs. Brimble, the Misses Mory, Hirsch, Nellie Orchikowsky, Katherine Elias, Emma Graffenius, Augusta Baumann, Annie Aieloff, the Messrs. Mortimer, Merrill, Samuel Sutter, Herman Franke, Springel, Kure and others.

The Bachelor Girls' Club has in consideration a series of amusements for the fall and the coming winter. The club is of recent organization and is composed of young, pretty and brainy girls, who meet once a week at the respective homes of the members. The young men are accorded the pleasure of escorting the girls.

Speaking of the club reminds me of two stories which I heard not long ago. It seems that one of the young swains on observing the beauty of some of the girls, remarked: "The club must neces-

sarily be short-lived! I never saw a bonnie lassie but I likit some." On the other hand, somebody outside of this city, on receiving intelligence of the club's existence, immediately wrote on a dainty bit of perfumed note paper of the latest style: "All honor to the Bachelor Girls' Club! Long may it live! There is no longer any need for the much suffering man to flee to the woods to escape the yoke of matrimony. He can rest assured that he can find his peace in Milwaukee."

On Miss Hypatia Boyd's return from St. Paul, she was asked if she had been "pilloried" at the convention, a method which a certain critic referred to in the JOURNAL some months ago. Before replying, Miss Boyd indulged in a hearty laugh, and said:

"Bless you! there was nobody at the convention ogle enough to pillory me!"

"But did you not meet that critic, and did you not feel chilly in his presence, as you said you would, before you left for St. Paul?"

"Of course, I met him, and asked him if he had brought a 'pillory' along with him from New York, and he said—well he said he had only a pillow with him at the hotel! He taught me one lesson, to wit: that while a critic may be fierce on paper, yet when out of harness, he is as gentle as yonder dove, and somehow, we became good friends."

I think it would be a good idea for those who have a photograph of the deaf in the ravine of Minnehaha Falls—a photograph taken by "Alexander the Great"—well, I think they might add to the beauties of this photograph by inscribing on it the following lines (taken from Longfellow's Hiawatha).

"In the land of the Dakotahs,  
Where the falls of Minnehaha  
Flash and gleam among the trees,  
Laugh and leap into the valley."

With him dwelt his dark-eyed daughter,  
Wayward as the Minnehaha,  
With her moods of shade and sunshine,  
Eyes that smiled and frowned alternately.  
Fast as rapid as the river,  
Tresses flowing like the water,  
And as musical a laughter;  
And he named her from the river,  
From the waterfall he named her,  
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.

Was it not to see the maiden,  
See the face of Laughing Water  
Peeping from behind the curtain,  
Hear the rustling of her garments  
From behind the waving curtain,  
As one sees the Minnehaha  
Gleaming, glancing through the branches,  
As one hears the Laughing Water  
From behind its screen of branches?"

What a canon of surpassing beauty and grandeur was that which dawned on us, when during our brief stay in the beautiful ravine, we glanced upward at the great cliffs of white sand rock which towered a hundred feet above our heads! and the great trees, the flowers and the birds, alas! alas! while my soul was being lulled to rest surrounded by such luxuriant beauty, why did I not fall in love with some one, pledge my troth, and—I do not know what else, but this much I know—it is a sad pity that I missed having such a rapturous and exquisite experience, for had I had it, in old age I could look back and fondly think of the romance which took place in the ravine.

"Where the Falls of Minnehaha,  
Flash and gleam among the oak trees,  
Laugh and leap into the valley."

Alas for him, indeed! Or as yonder skeptical person says, "Happily for him!"

It occurs to me that I have already overtaxed my reader's patience, hence I will reserve further material until my next appearance in the future. But before coming to an abrupt close I bethink me that I must select a *nom de plume*. I love Pitti Sing very much. I mean I do not love the personality, but just the name, Pitti Sing, because it is so musical. But then Pitti Sing belongs to Pitti Sing! Oh, now I have found a *nom de plume* through yonder young doctor who is very clever, and as he formed it out of some letters of my own name, I thus honestly secure a *nom de plume* of my own. I shrugged his shoulders at first on being given the name of "Pat," but the doctor maintained that he did not

like my name at all, and that "Pat" was easy to pronounce and to spell. And as he always addresses me as, "My dear Pat," "Well, Pat," "Now, Pat," and so on, I have unconsciously become used to it. Of course, it is too common a name, but to show the doctor that I admire his cleverness, I herewith sign myself,

PAT.

## TRENTON.

NEWS OF A FORTNIGHT CAREFULLY GLEANED.

I now take up my long-idle quill and will endeavor to write up the news—some is old, some is new, but I think it will not be amiss to write it here, as there are many abroad who would be glad to "hear" what has been going on here in this quiet city. Trenton cannot boast of a large population, but alle same, we will try and give all the news we possibly can. We have never offended any one, and we do not wish to do so in the future.

It is rather late to speak of the unlooked for resignation of Principal Jenkins, of the New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes. "Politics" is said to be the cause, but those who know, say "nit."

Prof. Jenkins has always been faithful to his duties, and was a man to be respected and admired by all who knew him. It will be a long time before the pupils and attaches of the New Jersey School will cease to think of him.

We would not be surprised to hear of Mr. Jenkins being appointed to a position in some other school. Such men don't go long without a position.

Before many more moons rise and set, Trenton will be up to Newark in the way of having a club. Frank Purcell is at the bottom of the venture. It will be a long felt want, as the deaf-mute population is increasing in this city. We have had no meeting as yet, but expect to have one before long.

Isaac R. Bowker has just returned from his annual vacation in South Jersey. He is an ardent fisherman, but upon being asked as to what luck he had, we were surprised to have him say that he could not fish on account of the terrible "skeeters." He put his fingers in the shape of a "d" and made a short dash like this, "d" the mosquitoes, they spoiled my fun." Otherwise he said he had a splendid time.

Your correspondent has been "laid off" nearly the whole summer on account of the dullness of business. But as he has no one to keep but himself, he does not mind it. My vacation was one of the most enjoyable I ever had in my life. No one knows what it is for a country-bred boy to be housed up in the city all summer. It is like a bird being caged. From the dull routine of daily work at the case, to a tramp in the country, it was a great change. Nearly every day was spent in roaming about the fields and woods. Of course I went fishing—nearly every day—good luck always attended these trips, but, of course, everybody knows fishing creates an enormous appetite. I did ample justice to that part. On Monday, the 20th, I was called out of bed at 2.30 A.M., to go on an all day trip in company with a friend. This trip was the most enjoyable one of the whole summer, we even enjoyed sitting in a boat that was half filled with water. I wish some of my city friends could have the chance to enjoy themselves as I did on my vacation.

Raymond Burdall, an old pupil of the New Jersey School, recently paid the "boys" a visit, coming a wheel from Point Pleasant, New Jersey. He was accompanied by his cousin, Harry Wilson, a lieutenant in the regular army. Mr. Wilson related some of his adventures, which we "listened" to with much interest. He has seen service in the recent war, and carries the scar of a Mauser rifle bullet in one of his legs.

George Morris is at present working for the Skillman Hardware Manufacturing Company.

William Bannison has a very

good position in a lamp globe decorating shop, where he, in company with Mr. Bowker, are employed as ground-layers.

Harry F. Pidcock, of Lambertsville, sixteen mile up, "by either bicycle, rail or water," is a regular visitor to town on Sundays. He comes down on his wheel, covering the distance in an hour, which is very good time, considering the condition of the roads over which he has to travel.

Harry Smith is the only one who has come to the front with a new wheel this season. He has had quite a good many different makes, but he has never been satisfied until he bought a "Royal Reading." During the four months that I have had the wheel, I have ridden pretty near 2000 miles. With the worst of roads, running over ditches, stones, etc., it is a wonder that it has lasted so long. With all the rough usage it has had, it has not cost me one red cent for repairs. It don't know what a repair shop looks like. And as to punctures, I think I can make my friend Lounsbury "think," as I have not had any experience with them so far. "Loyal Reading" would be a more appropriate name for such a wheel. People seem to be skeptical about cheap wheels. I paid \$35 for mine, and it is as good to-day as when it was bought, and would as leave have it as a \$50.00 wheel.

Frank Purcell is going to spend a few days at Gloucester City, in the near future. Frank is prospering, and we soon expect him to rent a house and go to housekeeping.

HARRY SMITH

## WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 28.—With September and the time for the reopening of the college near at hand, perhaps the students begin to think of their studies, then happy days at the old Green, and the new and old friends they will soon meet. If so, those at the Green are not slow in thinking of them. Everything there is a bustle and a hustle to have every thing in readiness to once more extend a welcome hand to those favored ones who have taken advantage of a liberal government's offer to give them a higher education—in a word make their path in life straighter and smoother. Aside from the usual reopening and readjusting the rooms, there are several other improvements that will be both a pleasure and a comfort to the students. Among them is the painting of the students' reading room, a light orange color.

With that change those who are inclined to recline against the walls will have no further cause to complain of white coats in winter. The chapel has been repainted inside, and a new carpet is to be put in place of the old matting. The capacity of the culinary department has been enlarged in the way of a new and large oven, also there has been a new dumb waiter put in connecting the students' dining room. The laundry has been equipped with new and modern machinery and considerably enlarged. The capacity for heating water on the co-eds' side has been enlarged, which will be much more gratifying to them. As usual, Mr. Fowler is on hand with both hands, busy answering inquiring letters of new students.

I wish to correct an error I made in my last communication to the effect that Mrs. Temple had resigned and Miss Frederick taken her place. Mrs. Temple is only away on her vacation, and Miss Frederick is temporarily filling the place of the Matron, Miss Gordon, who has been ill for some time and will not return to her duties for a short time yet, though she is much improved.

Prof. Chickering's friends will be glad to know that he will make his future home in Washington. May we hope, too, that he will now and then give us one of his illustrated lectures.

Prof. Draper is on a farm in Vermont watching the result of an experiment at farming by his son Ernest. But those lovers of Latin need not have any fears for him, as he will be on hand as usual in the Fall.

Prof. Hall has been enjoying the

beauties of Yellowstone Park, a few weeks.

It is reported that Mr. Denison met with quite a painful, but not serious accident recently, while out driving with his son Edson and wife. The horse ran away and threw them all out.

As usual, the deaf of the city have been making the best of their time for amusement.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams chaperoned a party to Indian Head last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. Erickson and Miss Frederick took in Chevy Chase last Wednesday.

Messrs. Souder and Hemstreet and the Misses Dailey were seen at River View last week.

A party including Misses Winnie Painter and Eliza O'Callahan, were at Glen Echo one evening two weeks ago.

Miss Katie Senkind and a hearing sister and Mr. A. D. Hodges attended a birthday party at Tennytown last Wednesday evening.

There was also a party to Bay Ridge on the 20th.

A cousin of Mrs. Adams, of New York, has been her guest the past few days.

Messrs. Warren Robinson and G. W. Veditz have been seen in Washington lately. The former is staying with his father-in-law for the vacation.

Miss Carrie King, of the Kendall School, reports a grand time in the mountains of Virginia. We hope she will be able to show us something of the beauty of mountains on her return.

Mr. E. C. Hannan intends to make a tour of the West in the near future. So far we are not aware of his object, but hope him great joy and much fun.

Monsieur L. H. Le Fevre is frequently seen on the beautiful suburban driveways sitting proudly behind the fastest horse in the District. Those that envy his driving, too, are not few.

A certain young man who boards up near the heart of the city is in authority for the statement that those who say there are no ghosts are mistaken—whether that be so or not, his roommates on being awakened by a great noise, rather early one morning, found him fighting an imaginary foe with every thing in reach. After turning over the washstand, breaking a couple of chairs and driving his roommate under the bed for shelter and locking the door, he was finally persuaded to be quiet the rest of the night, on condition that his roommate would agree that he had seen ghosts.

The mother of Miss Fredrick has been with her a week at Kendall Green, the early part of August, and took in the sights here.

Ex-Duck Erickson, in conversation with the writer, declared that he sat up until 11:25 one night recently to do a little tailoring. Perhaps he is studying to become the college tailor. Take notice, boys.

Rev. Mr. Whildin was around recently to see friends here. A number of them wish to know if he got home in time for supper.

A certain young lady who lives on East Capitol Street was recently seen sitting on the Capitol steps under the dark shadow of the massive dome, while not far away from her was some one else, but as we did not have much time from our own companion we failed to see what it was.

A. D. H.

## HELP WANTED.

A deaf-mute girl, or middle aged woman, to do light housework, in country. Orphan preferred. Good home given. See Alex. Goldfogle, 18 East 132d Street, (top floor) New York City, Thursday evening, between 7 and 7.30 o'clock, or write to him. 35-3in

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the lifelong friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 300 pages, 8x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only \$1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.



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"He's true to God who's true to man."

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong's also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

LOWELL, MASS.

PELATIAH WRIGHT LAID AT REST.

The funeral of the late Pelatiah J. Wright took place Saturday, August 26th, at 3 o'clock from 7 Bachelder Place, off Walker Street, and it was largely attended. Among the large number of out-of-town friends and relatives many were from Boston, Reading, Wakefield, Winchendon, Nashua, N. Y., Providence and Pawtucket, R. I. The Lowell Silent Society was well represented, as was many other mute organizations from out of the city. Services were impressively conducted by Rev. George F. Kenningott, Pastor of the First Trinitarian Church. The remains looked decidedly lifelike with no traces of the long suffering the deceased had undergone. Surrounding the bier was a large profusion of costly floral tributes, noticeable for their fragrance and beauty of design. Among them was a large pillow with the inscription in blue immortelles, "Husband," from the bereaved widow; a large wreath and a large sheaf of wheat, the latter inscribed "Father," the last love tribute from the sorrow stricken daughter, Miss Clara Wright; large scroll with cross and crown as a centre piece and at the base inscribed "Rest," had a card which read: from "Mute Friends," namely Mary Laekie, Martha French, Jessie Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Estabrook.

There was also a large pillow inscribed "Peace," from M. C. H. Cox, of Wakefield; spray of purple asters, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Young; spray of asters, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Zimmer; sheaf of wheat, Mr. H. E. Cox, Reading; spray of white asters, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Simmons; large pillow, the Lamson Store Service Company employees; sprays of asters, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Coggeshall; sheaf of wheat, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Wardman; spray of pinks, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Abbott; spray of variegated flowers, Miss Lizzie Cox, Reading; sheaf of wheat, Mrs. D. Martin and son, of Pawtucket, R. I.; large double spray of purple and white asters, Miss C. M. West, Mrs. J. W. Larkin and Mrs. R. M. Murray, Providence, R. I.; spray of sixty-nine purple and white asters designating the age of the deceased and also eyes palms set off with purple asters from Miss Nellie Lafferty; large bouquet, Mrs. Wm. Thompson; spray of asters, Mr. and Mrs. E. Grise, Mr. Penault and Miss Marrare; spray of purple chrysanthemums, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Farley; ivy wreath with flowers, Towles Brothers, of Nassau; spray of chrysanthemums, Mrs. G. A. Converse, Winchendon.

The interment was made in the Edison Cemetery under the direction of Undertaker J. B. Carrier. The pall-bearers were all nephews of the deceased from Nashua, namely Mayor Jason E. Towles, ex-Mayor James H. Towles, William Towles and Henry Towles.

The deceased was born in Westford sixty-nine years ago and has resided in Lowell fifty-one years. He had previous to the illness which brought about his demise been a valued employe of the Lamson Store Service Company for a period of eighteen years. He was the esteemed founder of the Lowell Silent Society in 1874, and besides being the president for two terms was for a number of years its treasurer. His loss to the deaf and dumb population of Lowell is an irreparable one and his widow and the only child, Miss Clara Wright, latter very well known in Lowell, have the sympathy of their many friends in and out of Lowell in their hour of sorrow in the loss of a kind and devoted husband and a loving father.

The flag over the Lamson Store Service Works was at half mast during the funeral hour.

# PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY.

## Account of the Reception and Banquet of the Convention at York, Pa.

### A VERY PLEASANT EXCURSION TO THE HISTORIC BATTLEFIELD AT GETTYSBURG.

#### List of Membership of the Society—Also of those at the Banquet—Toasts and Responses—Two Interesting Papers Given in Full.

(Reported Specially for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.)

The *Gazette* contained the following report of the reception and banquet, which took place in the evening:

#### RECEPTION.

The delegates after donning their best clothes proceeded to the parish house, where the reception was held. It was an unique affair and one of the most pleasant features of the convention. It was distinctively of a social character and of much gratification to all. Rev. Mr. Wood made the reception particularly enjoyable by reading a poem entitled "A Boy Soloist in Church." It caused considerable laughter from the delegates. After forming in a body, the delegates silently retraced their steps to the National Hotel, where a

#### BANQUET.

simple in its character of delicacies, but just to the taste of the banqueters was served. During the course of the toasts which followed the feast, Landlord Metzgar was frequently complimented for his effort to provide a feast which far exceeded the expectations of the Society and its guests. The service too, was perfect. The dining room was attractively decorated and brilliantly illuminated.

#### TOASTS.

After the banquet the following toasts were responded to: President Koehler, "Our Society;" Vice-President Breen, "The Ladies;" Librarian A. F. Adams, "Our Guests;" Mayor Geise, "The City of York." Mayor Geise has won a warm spot in the breast of all the delegates for the many kind words he has showered upon them during their stay in the city. In his address at the banquet he again gave evidences in beautiful terms, of the great pleasure that has been afforded him, and the citizens in having the opportunity to entertain the ladies and gentlemen, and expressed a hope that they would again become the city's guests. President Koehler, in turn thanked the mayor for the interest he had taken in the Society and its work. Landlord Metzgar also responded to the complimentary remarks made about him, and said his efforts and those of his employes, to make his hotel comfortable and inviting would be repeated if the Society at some future time would select the National as its official headquarters. The Chataqua salute was given each speaker.

A reporter of the *Gazette*, whose name we have missed, and who was a guest of the Society at the banquet responded to the toast "The Press." He modestly omitted mention of himself in the above report.

The following sat at the banquet tables:

Rev. J. M. Koehler,	Miss M. McDermott,
A. F. Adams,	Miss Minnie Eakins,
A. U. Downing,	Miss M. Wagner,
F. A. Leitner,	Miss M. Gorman,
G. M. Teegarden,	Mrs. J. Dorfner,
H. Elsenner,	E. E. Underwood,
B. H. Allabough,	Miss E. Kershner,
R. M. Zeigler,	Miss M. L. Lentz,
D. Paul,	Mrs. D. Blair,
J. S. Reider,	Mrs. J. S. Reider,
Mr. Heyman,	Mrs. M. Heyman,
J. C. Lentz,	Mrs. J. C. Lentz,
H. E. Arnold,	Miss B. S. Matthews,
W. E. Stevens,	Miss C. A. Klein,
Mayor Geise,	Miss H. Zimmerman,
E. E. Brooks,	Miss Hellig,
B. B. Bowers,	Mrs. D. Paul,
Ira Poorman,	Miss Mary McKee,
J. Lupton,	Mrs. H. Spahr,
C. Haupt,	Miss C. Barnitz,
J. W. Shappell,	Mrs. A. Smith,
W. H. Eakins,	Mrs. A. Martin,
Michael Weidman,	Miss C. A. Klein,
Daniel Bentzel,	W. L. Spickler,
	W. E. Grims,
	J. Foster,
	John H. Eigenbrodt,

Aside from its business part, the York convention will always be memorable for the pleasure which the excursion to Gettysburg afforded, on Friday, August 25th. There was more of it than we had looked for. We were much impressed with the fine condition in which

the battlefield is kept, the main roads being as fine as the roads of Central Park or Fairmont Park. The battlefield covers thirty-five square miles—part of the land being owned by the United States and the balance by the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association. A most beautiful and inspiring sight is the "multitude of imperishable shafts in granite and bronze," which mark memorable spots.

Says the *Gettysburg Knapsack*: There is no spot in the world connected with more memorable events than the thirty-five square miles of ground which witnessed the terrible conflict between the Federal and Confederate troops on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 1st, 2d and 3d, 1863. The contest at Gettysburg marks the flood-tide of the rebellion. The Southern cause received its death blow on that field. The decisive victory infused new hope into Northern hearts and nerved their arms for the brilliant victories which culminated in the formal surrender of Lee at Appomattox. The Gettysburg of to-day no longer reeks with blood. The dead are buried; the widespread devastation of those few days has been repaired by the merciful hand of Time, and yet, every spot is hallowed with memories that can never die. Gettysburg will shine more and more resplendent, the central figure of the war of the Rebellion, the most conspicuous battlefield of ancient or modern times. There is but one Gettysburg! and it is without doubt the most picturesque and interesting point in America for the tourist, either soldier or citizen, to visit."

Our party, which numbered over sixty, left York at 9 A.M., and arrived at Gettysburg in an hour and a half. Conveyances were in waiting at the station and six were filled, the largest one, with Capt. L. W. Minnigh, guide and lecturer, and the JOURNAL reporter, leading. After the first instalment of sights on East Cemetery Hill, the party returned to town and had dinner at the Eagle Hotel. After this another drive was taken over another part of the field, returning through the National Cemetery. At the principal points of interest,—East Cemetery Hill, Devil's Den, Little Round Top and "High Water Mark," stops were made for lectures which Interpreter Downing translated into signs in soldier fashion (i.e., with deaf off) to the satisfaction of all. It was noted all through both trips that Capt. Minnigh was most courteous and eager to please his silent party. He delivered his lectures orally, but on his conveyance he used the single handed alphabet with considerable proficiency. At 4:35 P.M. the party left Gettysburg for York arriving at the latter place in time for supper.

#### LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE P. S. A. D.

H. H. B. McMaister, Pittsburg, Pa.; F. A. Roberts, Muhlenburg, Pa.; Archibald Woodside, Wilkensburg, Pa.; Miss M. R. Wagner, Pittsburg, Pa.; Andrew Donaldson, Pittsburg, Pa.; Joseph T. Baillie, Hite, Pa.; Roy Brown, Tarentum, Pa.; John M. Rolhouse, Aspinwall, Pa.; Mrs. J. M. Rolhouse, Aspinwall, Pa.; Moses Foster, Tamaqua, Pa.; Wm. V. James, Johnstown, Pa.; Samuel F. Kauffman, Witmer, Pa.; Annie Pfeiffer, Pittsburg, Pa.; G. M. Teegarden, Wilkensburg, Pa.; Theresa Schoenberger, Ashland, Pa.; Reinhart Fritzer, Allegheny, Pa.; Henry Bards, Wilkensburg, Pa.; Albert Orth, Allegheny, Pa.; Wm. E. Grime, Philadelphia, Pa.; Robert E. Underwood, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Philadelphia, Pa.; Prof. E. S. Thompson, Mt. Airy, Pa.; B. E. Allabough, Edgewood Park, Pa.; Edw. D. Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa.; Cora M. Reed, Freeport, Pa.; Mrs. Annie Koenig, Philadelphia, Pa.; Eliza Loughbridge, Mt. Airy, Pa.;

R. M. Ziegler, Mt. Airy, Pa.; Harry R. Spahr, Carlisle, Pa.; Mrs. H. R. Spahr, Carlisle, Pa.; Daniel Paul, Mrs. D. Paul, Robt. A. Kerstetter, John E. Dunner, Mrs. John E. Dunner, Henry R. Smith, Mrs. H. R. Smith, David B. Glenn, Alex McCarter, Carlisle, Pa.; Mrs. Moses Heyman, New York, N. Y.; H. E. Stevens, Merchantville, N. J.; Ira Poorman, Thos. Breen, Howard E. Arnold, Jas. S. Reider, Mrs. J. S. Reider, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harvey Peters, Slatington, Pa.; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Mrs. J. M. Koehler, Philadelphia, Pa.; F. A. Leitner, Edgewood Park, Pa.; Jno. C. Myers, Lancaster, Pa.; A. U. Downing, Wilkensburg, Pa.; Mrs. E. L. Dorfner, Philadelphia, Pa.; Daniel Bentzel, Mrs. D. Bentzel, York, Pa.; Mary L. Lentz, John E. Pollock, Philadelphia, Pa.; Camilla Barnitz, York, Pa.; Cora Ford, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Bessie Matthews, Philadelphia, Pa.; Wm. Hain, Michael Weidman, York, Pa.; Emma Kershner, Robesonia, Pa.; John McDonough, Seranton, Pa.; Michael Barnitz, York, Pa.; Peter Leonard, Pursel Fahnestock, Mary Gorman, Mary McDermott, Mrs. C. W. Longenberger, Mrs. Alfred Hockley, Mrs. W. W. Swartz, William W. Swartz, John Eigenbrodt, Mrs. G. M. Fahnestock, G. M. Fahnestock, Williamsport, Pa.

The following paper, which was read and discussed at length at the Convention, was crowded out in the account last week, it is from Mr. James S. Reider, of Philadelphia:

#### OUR OPPORTUNITIES.

If the aim of life be to live well, it should be equally the purpose of an association of our kind, not in the sense of self enrichment, but rather in advancing the interests and promoting the welfare of the particular class of people for whose benefit it was organized. The success of our society is measured by the good it is able to do. By showing the proper spirit in the conduct of its affairs even so small a body as ours can accomplish more than might at first thought be expected of it. It is not numbers, but work, that counts in all organized efforts.

The work that is proper to our Society is of a diverse nature. It may consist in a free interchange of opinions upon all questions affecting the prosperity and happiness of the members and their fellowmen, thus giving them knowledge of a helpful kind; in seeking and discovering new opportunities for advancement; in protecting their interests as far as possible; in correcting erroneous impressions regarding them as a class, and in endeavoring generally to improve their condition in all ways possible. The work to be done often seems impossible of accomplishment. But what we at first regard as impossibilities, by persistence and patience, may be made an accomplished fact. The great battles of our country are those which were hardest fought. So, too, the work of an association that most redounds to its credit is that achieved by the most painstaking efforts.

Now, the title of our Society is self-explanatory. It tells one at a glance what its object is. It must also convey the idea that the object is most laudable. As educated, self-supporting and law-abiding citizens we can render our State no greater aid or show her no better loyalty, than to evince a proper interest in her affairs and people, especially those who are afflicted like ourselves. It is estimated that there are about 4,000 deaf people in Pennsylvania. We desire here to give the state credit for liberally providing for their education, appropriating \$500,000 for the purpose every two years. While this sum may not be sufficient, it certainly merits an expression of deep gratitude on our part.

Whatever else may be the needs of these people, the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf is jealous to provide them as far as lies in its power. It is no little task, however.

With the foregoing introductory remarks, intended to show our new acquaintances in this beautiful and thriving city of York that we have not come here as an aimless body of men and women, as well as to remind the members of the aims and possibilities of the Society, I desire now to speak more especially of our opportunities.

Let me remind you first that we live in a very progressive age—one that will always be remembered for its long strides of progress. Think of the great changes that have been effected by human agency, not within a century, but in the short space of the last decade, and you will awaken to this fact as never before. Does it not strike you as being the greatest money-making age since the world began? At any rate, the opportunities were never so many.

While pondering over these things, our thoughts revert to the Society, and we ask "what have been its opportunities in the same period, and what of its present and its future?"

We have but to refer to you to the records of the Society to show you the many excellent opportunities it has had in the past. But these records will also prove that a

good many have never been taken advantage of.

Many valuable suggestions and meritorious resolutions, that had in view the advancement of our class, have served merely to embellish the Minutes. Doubtless, a number of them could yet be utilized to advantage.

One reason for this state of things may be that we are too prone to look for big opportunities and thereby lose sight of the smaller ones. This appears to be a common fault with all classes of people, and the deaf are no exception.

Another reason, which strikes me as an idle one, not to say ridiculous, is the all too common cry of "No MONEY." I hold that this cry is raised too soon. That money is an important factor in most things is admitted. But it is also true that money is the result of work, and it may not hinder our opportunities so much if the work is sufficiently diligent and well-directed.

Now, if either or both of the above reasons are at fault, I must conclude that the Society lacks in enough workers. It plans work, but, by failing to commit it to proper hands, the work remains undeveloped.

If we are not mistaken, the practice heretofore has been to leave nearly all work outlined by papers and resolutions to the Board of Managers, whose members are scattered over the State, with the result that little, if anything, is done. But I do not blame the Board for it. It is a mistake to expect one body or committee to perform all the work which the society outlines. There ought to be a larger division of labor. I suggest more standing committees. Let us have a Committee on Ways and Means, or some sort of working committee for various kinds of work, a Committee on Soliciting Contributions for the Home Fund, and a Committee on Statistics and Labor Conditions of the Deaf. The addition of so much working force to the machinery of the society should tend to greatly increase its usefulness.

Each Committee would have important work to perform, and while they might not be able to do everything, much could be accomplished which otherwise would be left undone, because of a lack of such assignment. Might not these committees open up new opportunities for the Society. Certainly, their experience, if reported to the Society as should be expected, would prove of great value to it. Of all the aims of our Society that of the proposed establishment of a home for the blind, aged and infirm deaf of Pennsylvania stands out most prominently. Although it has formed the principal subject for discussion at most of our past meetings, comparatively little is done for it after adjournment.

The unmistakable ardor manifested for the project at our meetings is allowed to wane after the members have dispersed to their homes. Especially true has this been of late, I regret to admit. The best consolation that we have is that the cause of it is not insincerity in the matter. We can only attribute the inactivity, to the absence of a central working Committee. True, some efforts have been made to found local branches of the Society in different parts of the State, hoping thereby to promote the Home project; but they, however earnest, have been only partially successful.

It has been asserted time and time again that the home should be made a fact at once and thus form the nucleus for a larger establishment by and by. Be this good or bad, it is evident that something must be done and that right soon. Is it wise to discard a little opportunity and wait for a bigger one, knowing how long the waiting will be? We want \$10,000, and at the present rate, may have to wait another nineteen years. Will you? Do not most big concerns have small beginnings?

Do you remember that our dear *Alma Mater*—The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, now one of the largest and finest institutions of the kind in the world, had its origin in the home of a Hebrew dealer in crockery, in Philadelphia? From eleven pupils at the start, the school has grown until now it takes in about five hundred pupils yearly, and its property is valued at a million dollars! Did David G. Seixas, whose warm heart originated the school, realize that his little efforts would lead to so great results? So let us not shun a small beginning. Let faith predominate and there will be little occasion for fear.

Some of our well-meaning friends declare that there is no immediate need for the Home, yet they favor its future establishment. How can they tell that the home will be more needed in the future than now? Have we been working to no purpose for so many years? Frankly, I do not comprehend the declaration. At one time Philadelphia alone had eleven blind deaf-mutes, without counting the aged and infirm.

It was out of sympathy for these that the late Rev. Henry W. Syle, himself deaf, originated a Benevo-

lent Fund, out of which sprang the Home project.

As showing the need of a Home, let me give you this one case. Only last Sunday (August 20th) the Congregation of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, in Philadelphia, was called upon to assist an aged deaf-mute, who two days before had the misfortune to have his household effects seized for rent by a constable. He is 68 years old, out of work and finds it difficult to obtain any; and besides a large family, he has been keeping his step-mother, who is 84 years old, also deaf, and almost completely helpless.

Such cases of distress seem to appeal more strongly for the early establishment of the Home than any argument that I can advocate.

Why should not we provide for our own generation and let future ones do the same for theirs? Until the experiment is well made, the need of a Home will not be adequately appreciated.

Now a few words about the *Society News*, the former organ of this Society, whose publication was suspended for want of support. It has been attempted to revive it, but without success.

I would suggest that the Society authorize Mr. R. M. Zeigler, former editor, to arrange with the *Mt. Airy World*, of Philadelphia, to maintain a column or two of "Society News" in that paper. Its aim would be, as formerly, "to keep the members posted on all matters relating to the interests of Society, to give information to others who may be interested in the Home project or the welfare of the Society, and to arouse interest among the deaf of Pennsylvania."

A liberal concession might be obtained in return for which the Society would assist the paper as much as possible in the way of procuring subscribers and otherwise.

I shall speak of one more opportunity. I have often wondered why no attempt has yet been made to make an industrial exhibition a feature of our Conventions. If such exhibitions are worthy for any class of people, they are certainly so for the deaf.

Their purpose would be to show that deafness is not such a barrier to success as many hearing people take it to be.

There seems to be no better way to convince business men of the industrial capabilities of the deaf.

Years ago I desired to enter a night school in drawing. A teacher in drawing accompanied me to recommend my admittance. But, not until I had come again to show samples of my work, was I taken in. Business men seem to distrust the ability of the deaf merely on account of their deafness.

I believe that such an exhibition could be arranged. It would take considerable work and time, of course. The work should be entrusted to a Committee, which would solicit the loan of articles for exhibition. Many articles might be donated to the Society for permanent exhibition. They could be kept in the Home of the Society when established.

Here is a good opportunity for the Society. It is exactly in line with its object—the advancement of the deaf.

The National Association of the Deaf, at its recent meeting at St. Paul, Minn., gave an exhibition of this kind, which was said to have been quite creditable. Let us follow its example.

Let our motto always be  
"Onward and upward."

The following is by Mr. Brewster R. Allabough, a teacher in the Western Pennsylvania Institution, and the Treasurer of the Society:

#### HOW CAN WE SWELL THE HOME FUND?

*Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:*—On August 31st and September 1st and 2d last year, I had the privilege of attending the tenth triennial meeting of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, held at Columbus. The crowning feature of this meeting was the formal dedication of the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. As I told you at the Scranton convention, my purpose in going there was chiefly to study the Home and its management. In this I was not disappointed; on the contrary, I learned much that I could not have acquired in any other way. The beauty, neatness and home-like comfort of the Home won my admiration. Great enthusiasm prevailed everywhere. I was royally treated by the Ohioans, and before I left Columbus I had been filled with inspiration and returned to Pittsburgh, determined to bring the subject before you here.

Let me give you a brief history of the Home. Let us not despise the story of nations or individuals as an old almanac or an idle fable; but let us refer to it as our guide in the affairs of men. We profit by others' experience. As Polybius says, "History offers the highest education, and that alone, without injury, teaches us from every season and circumstance to be true judges of what is best." In August, 1892, the Ohio Association resolved to build a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf of

the State, and to cease talk and begin work at once. So a subscription was started among the members, and nearly \$3,000 was subscribed in an hour or less. What a beautiful and generous spirit! They supposed that \$10,000 or \$15,000 would be necessary to purchase grounds and erect a building, and that it would require several years to raise the necessary amount. But Fortune favored them. Two years later, certain property at Central College, about thirteen miles north of Columbus, was entangled in a net of debts and had to be offered for sale to meet pressing obligations. It consisted of fifteen acres of land and two buildings, one of which was an old college building. Through the timely advice of the Rev. W. S. Eagleston, then Superintendent of the Ohio School for the Deaf, the Association purchased this property at a cost of \$3,300, and at its next meeting in 1895 it was able to announce that there was not a single penny of debt upon it. Shortly after this meeting, a tract of fifteen acres, with a cottage and a stable, was added at an outlay of \$1000, thus securing for the Home a farm of thirty acres at a cost of \$4,300.

The Home was opened for the reception of inmates on the 12th of December, 1896, and formally dedicated on September 1st, 1898. I had the good fortune to witness the interesting dedicatory exercises. The Home itself was a revelation to me. The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society had furnished five rooms; the Cleveland ladies had furnished one room and carpeted the halls; the Dayton ladies had furnished one room; the Misses Fessenbeck (five sisters), of Cincinnati, one room; and the Clionian Society of the School, one. At that time there were three or four rooms unfurnished, but I understand that they have since been furnished.

The expenditures from August 31, 1895, to August 31, 1898, amounted to \$3,080.35, not including the purchases of the property. The salaries and wages for the three years amounted to \$838.97, and among the other expenses were \$15 for hogs, \$35 for a cow, \$45 for fire insurance, and \$403 for new furnaces. The amount expended from August 31, 1898, to the 15th instant is \$1,101.61.

The Home is maintained partly by the State and partly by the deaf through contributions, entertainments and other schemes. According to State law, the county infirmary from which a deaf person is taken to be cared for at the Home, is required to pay to the Home the per capita cost were such person kept in the infirmary. In this way they realize from \$60 to \$80 on each inmate annually. The amount varies in the different infirmaries of the State.

The Alumni Association also contributes at each meeting the amount charged for board at the Institution at Columbus during reunions, and also part of the membership fees or what the association does not need for its own expenses. Then there are pledges made by members to pay a certain amount yearly for the support of the Home. Thus every member is made to feel a personal interest in this institution and share equally with the "powers that be" the responsibility in its management.

The Home is furnished with supplies mainly from its own farm. At present it has six inmates—five women (one blind) and one man.

It is managed by a Board of fifteen Managers, nearly all deaf. Let it be said to the credit of the Ohioans that it enjoys the unique distinction of being the only Home of the kind in the world to-day that is owned and controlled by an association of the deaf themselves—THE OHIO DEAF-MUTE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The work still goes on. The prayers of hundreds ascend to God; contributions of various kinds and degrees continue; the deaf of Ohio and their friends who have been touched by the contagion, devote their time and labor to the noble cause. Obligations are assumed and promptly met. The blessing of God rests upon the labor. The Home stands forth in its grand reality, a living testimony to the efforts of those who fearlessly put their shoulders under the weight of responsibility, and a lasting monument that tells of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association under whose sheltering pinions it exists.

In the hearts of the grateful helpless will ever be enshrined the names of Patterson, McGregor, Greener, Schory, Zorn, Charles, Mann, Sawhill, Showalter, McGinness, Eagleson, Jones, Talbot, Hartnett, Fensley, Fessenbeck and others. How proudly and gladly, and above all, thankfully, they look upon the result of their earnest effort! What greater proof can we have of the possibilities that lie within our power? What greater volumes could be written of the advantages and powerful influence of such an institution? It stands as a silent but constant reminder to the rising generation that "the days are divine; they come and go like muffled and veiled figures sent from a distant friendly party; but they say nothing, and if we do not



take the gifts they bring, they carry them as silently away."

Now what the Ohioans have done we can do. Why not? In 1888-9, our own Home project was considered as a dream. Yet, without resources, excepting great confidence in the purpose and a capacity for meeting obstacles and rebuffs without discouragement, the few who conceived the idea worked with might and vim, and the first two years the sum of \$2,500 had been raised. Since then, \$1,500 more has been added. Is that enough? Oh no! We must go on and work. There has been too much talk already, perhaps too much extravagant talk before the public. It is time to call a halt and get down to bed-rock.

At the Erie convention in 1897, our honored President said: "Let us make all the noise we can." To what has all this noise amounted? Previous to this convention, \$3,700 had been raised, but since then barely \$300 has been added, mainly from membership fees and interest.

The whole affair seems to have come to a standstill. The query often arises: What has become of the Home Fund? In certain quarters impatience is expressed at the slow progress in raising it, and also there is anxiety as to its whereabouts. Indeed, the progress has been very slow in the last few years.

Where does the fault lie? With the Trustees who "shall have exclusive control of the Home?" God forbid! They are all gentlemen of intelligence, integrity and energy, interested in the work committed to their charge. They are in perfect sympathy with our project, and as anxious as we are to make it a reality as soon as possible. We have full confidence in their judgment and sincerity.

The question arises again: Where does the fault lie? Not with the men, but with the system. It is a condition, and not a theory, that confronts us. One remedy lies in amending the charter of this Society so that we may have a larger number of trustees with more discretionary power. We need more workers who can devote more individual attention to the work. Nine Trustees would push it along much faster and further than three, as we have now. The present Trustees ought to have help.

Once more I want to impress upon your minds the urgent necessity for a special Home for our unfortunate aged brethren who happen to be helpless. As Dr. Crouter says, "it must and will come."

We hear a great deal about the horrors of war and the great loss of life which it occasions; of the anxious hearts and the tears of those who sent fathers and sons to the battlefield. Our hearts almost stand still when we read of the great numbers who have fallen in battle. But how do our hearts beat when we hear of the wretchedly isolated condition of the deaf confined in infirmaries or poor-houses! Shall we turn a deaf ear to the Macedonian cry, "Come out and help us?" Can we? What can be done? There is but one thing to do: we must build a Home.

Are we to let the project drift until it is taken up by some unforeseen hand? No! Let us take hold of it and carry it out by ourselves like our brethren in Ohio.

As we all know, the proposed Home would afford our unfortunate brethren the comfort and joy of a home, and there they would pass their declining years in peace and happiness among congenial companions. Now, how can this condition of affairs be brought about? The secret of success in the effort to accomplish such a result lies wholly with us ourselves. And the whole thing hinges upon two words—determination and action.

This movement may be regarded by the timid as an Herculean task to be shunned rather than undertaken. Look at the brave Buckeyeites! Amid the rough realities of Cripple Creek or Klondike one often sees gleams of heroism for the like of which, amid the refined conventionalities of Fifth Avenue or Beacon Street, one would look long in vain. Rolling in ease and freedom does not make a Miles or a Dewey. Great deeds are recorded in Holy Writ as well as in secular history, showing that pluck and determination are essential to success.

How can we have our own Home? Can it come to us in a dream? Can we stumble on it by an accident? Can we create it by a wish? Oh, 1000 times No! Rome was not built in a day. We must work, work, WORK for it.

What should be done now? What can we do with the \$4,000 now in the hands of the Trustees? Canon Farrar says: "Each high ideal is a prophecy, which, later, if not sooner, brings about its own fulfillment." We should begin with one thing at a time, and that thing should be a stepping-stone to the future Home. So we should take the advice of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, "buy a site and then advertise the Home." Get a clear title and then we can raise the necessary amount to erect the Home without trouble.

This is not the place nor the time

to discuss the architectural plans, or how the Home is to be maintained. The future will take care of itself. When the Home is established, we can go on devising ways and means.

The question uppermost in the minds of each of us is: How can we swell the Home fund? It receives one-half of the membership fees; but that is not enough. We must raise money in other ways.

The pledge plan is a good way. We should pledge ourselves to contribute so much to the Home yearly, so that the annual receipt of a steady income would be assured. A certain part of our earnings should be laid aside, say five or ten cents per week, or more if we can spare, for the Home. If each member would make some little sacrifice, that is, give up ice-cream, candy, cigars or tobacco, and drink, both soft and strong, the Home would soon be an actuality, and its constant support would be assured.

Just put aside the money you, who smoke, are consuming in cigars, and all you would consume if you kept on in the habit, and see what it will come to by compound interest. Once a city man determined to try this plan. He tried very hard, and, as he says, by the grace of God, he was emancipated from the filthy habit, and thirty-nine years rolled by, and the saving amounted to the enormous sum of \$29,102.03 by compound interest. The children, who had learned something of the enjoyment of country life from their annual visits to their grandparents, longed for a home among the green fields. At last the man found a very pleasant place in the country for sale. The cigar money now came into requisition, and he found that it amounted a sufficient sum to purchase the place without a cent of debt haunting his mind. And it is now his.

So much for the spirit of self-sacrifice.

Another way to help swell the fund is through picnics or excursions, sociables, fairs, bazaars, festivals, theatrical entertainments, lectures, and other schemes that will bring in the coin of the realm, such as calendars, photographs, Christmas offerings, etc. This is just the thing for the local branches of our Society to do.

Subscriptions will work wonders. Go among your hearing friends and ask them to open their purses and drop in the mite-box what they can spare. Do not say that it is disgraceful to beg. It is no shame to solicit aid for a worthy cause. Who thinks that President McKinley has degraded himself by ordering the Secretary of War to solicit aid from us for the suffering Porto Ricans?

As I have again and again said, subscription blanks with circulars setting forth the reasons and plans, the necessary amount to be raised, etc., should be prepared and signed by the Trustees, and then distributed among the members and others who may want to lend a helping hand. It is a well known fact that the wealthy are cautious, and will not invest any of their money in a cause, however worthy, unless they are satisfied that it will not fail to materialize and, moreover, that it will be properly and wisely managed. The purchase of a site for the Home is one of the best guarantees.

As Dr. Crouter says, one gentleman is ready to give \$5,000 as soon as there are proper guarantees of the establishment of the Home. And right here I say again that Pittsburgh is good for \$25,000.

Another good way is to arouse public sentiment and interest in favor of the cause. Advertise it as much as possible. A public entertainment is one of the best advertisements, and they may remember the cause in their wills if they do not contribute while living. The Gallaudet Home, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is the fortunate recipient of a recent bequest of \$70,000.

Of course, it is all right to make all the noise we want, but my advice is: Do not beat a bass drum, lest this noise might be mistaken for "a branch of the peace," and consequently you might be arrested and caged in pest-ridden cells like those three poor Salvation Army lasses in Philadelphia.

In 211 A.D., at York, after a life of splendid energy, the dying Emperor Septimius Severus said to his sons: *Laboremus*—"Let us toil." So here, at this quaint old town, our own York, now busy preparing for its Sesqui-Centennial Anniversary, I say: *Laboremus*. Do not let the sun set on the last day of this remarkable century before the Home fund has reached the 5000 mark.

In fine, whether "guided by the immutable law of destiny, or by the whirling wheel of chance," let us put our shoulders to the wheel and bend our sternest efforts; let us strain our noblest faculties and absorb our entire beings in these two aims—to do God's will and to do unto others as He wills, and then we will receive the reward of glorious approval, "Servant of God, well done!" I hope that every member feels a personal interest in the project, and goes forth with the glow of a new-born de-

termination to do more and greater work and to ponder over how that work can be done most expeditiously.

**MICHIGAN CITY, IND.**

The deaf of Laporte County have been passing an unusually gay time during the past month, owing to the pleasure of having so many guests to entertain. When people from such distinguished places as Chicago and St. Louis, condescend to look at the "sand-lots" of Michigan City, (to quote the sarcastic correspondent across the lake,) we feel indeed honored.

Mr. Gus Rodenberger, of St. Louis, Mo., spent a week's vacation with a friend at Laporte, Ind., returning home via Chicago, August 27th.

Miss Eliza Gabler returned to Chicago, August 24th, after a month's sojourn with Miss Mabel Connor near Laporte. Miss Gabler also spent a couple of days with "ye scribe."

Mr. Pat Sullivan is employed at New Carlisle, and attended Rev. Hasenstab's meetings for the first time, August 26th. Mr. Sullivan was educated at the Indiana School.

Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab and daughter, Grace, are at home in Chicago again, after a two weeks' pleasant stay with the deaf of Laporte County. They took in Michigan City, Waterford, Door Village, Wellsboro, and Laporte. Little Gracie was loth to leave the free country life, which did her so much good, as her plump little cheeks will testify.

A party of twenty-three deaf assembled at the cosy new country home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Garwood, near Westville, Sunday, August 20th, to spend the day. A fine lunch was served in picnic fashion out under the trees, and afterward Mrs. Hasenstab held a short service. She was assisted by Messrs. Rodenberger, Cross and Nordyke, and Miss Hostetler. A most enjoyable time was passed. All present were highly pleased with the elegant interior of the Garwood home. The house and greater part of the furnishings are a present from Mr. Garwood's father and it is indeed a gift to be appreciated.

The deaf of Laporte County are preparing to give the Chicago deaf a warm reception, September 4th, on the occasion of the Ladies Aid Society's excursion to Michigan City on the steamer "America." Ye Chicago scribe had better take advantage of it to come over and price the "sand-lots," which seem to have so taken his fancy. They are guaranteed "pure sand,—for sale, dirt cheap!"

Mr. and Mrs. James Zehner, of near Argos, drove fifty miles to visit the deaf of Michigan City and Waterford. They returned home, August 28th, much pleased with their stay.

Mr. Fred Hegelmeyer, of Michigan City, makes such frequent trips to Plymouth now-a-days, his friends have begun to surmise some particular attraction for him in that insignificant village.

The largest attendance yet had at the Laporte Mission was on August 26th, when twenty-four were present. Rev. Hasenstab chose for his text II. Timothy, 2:12, and delivered one of the eloquent sermons for which he is noted. Mr. Rodenberger gave the closing prayer. The next service was announced for September 30th.

August 27th, Mrs. Hasenstab held another service at the home of Miss Daisy Hostetler near Michigan City, at which seventeen were present.

Mr. B. Cross led with prayer, and Miss Hostetler recited the two hymns, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Welcome for Me." All present voted Mrs. Hasenstab a success in the pulpit, and predict that in time Mr. Hasenstab will be forced to divide the honors of the profession with his estimable wife.

Aug. 28, '99. PITT SING.

**ROCHESTER.**

One of the most delightful parties which has awakened the deaf hercabouts, occurred at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. Dantzer. It was birthday party tendered to Mr. Dewitt Stephens, of Evansville, Ind. It occurred on August 24th. Mr. Stephens received a number of presents, and felt highly pleased to be so kindly remembered by his friends. Whist was played. Miss Lulu Wackerman won the first prize on the ladies side—a small, pretty jewelry case—and the gentlemen's side, a candlestick holder was won by Mr. Wood. The booby prize was given to Mrs. Frank Wackerman, sister-in-law of Lulu Wackerman, a box of games. Ice cream and cake were served, and each one departed at a reasonable hour, expressing thanks for the enjoyable evening spent. The following are the names of those who were present: Mr. and Mrs. Wackerman, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Timmerman, Messrs. Charles Gibbs, George Davis, Charles Critchley, George Brown, Bert Stevens, Richard Brown, and Misses Lizzie Stewart, of Oneida, Louisa Lauer and Lulu Wackerman.

**NEW YORK.**

**Two Picnics in Two States.**

**PATRONIZED BY FOUR STATES.**

Contests for Prizes at Both

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 4th Street, New York City.

Two picnics have been held and each had their peculiarities—the one was a picnic such as is to be expected in the state of New Jersey, where the liveliest kind of a time is to be had, such as characterizes picnics gotten up with the main object directed at making money. The other was a quiet New England gathering, but withal a merry one, devoid of those features which tend towards rowdiness, where money is of absolutely no consideration, the object being to entertain at the association's expense.

The one in Newark last Saturday was not a great success, and so far as sociability goes it was on the common run. Those attending, of necessity, enjoyed themselves mingling with their friends, but the rowdiness that prevailed during the evening was quite disgusting. The society was not very much at fault. Those who furnished the disturbance were; but for that matter it goes towards making the record of the affair. It was held in a small park called Bay View Park, and there was a splendid view of the Bay, but nothing of the Bay. Up to six o'clock there were about fifty present, but before eight there were probably a hundred and fifty, mostly from New Jersey, and New York and Pennsylvania about equally represented. There was a little dancing, but the great majority were seated around tables chatting over old times, sizing up children and discussing various subjects.

The picnic came to a close at eleven o'clock.

The Westchester County Deaf-Mute Association's picnic at Mamaroneck Beach, Monday (Labor Day), proved a very pleasant affair in all respects save one, and that it occurred at a place about fifteen minutes' walk from the nearest restaurant. As most of the New Yorkers had not brought any lunch, they were inconvenienced on finding they had to walk a mile for their dinner. But this was a new England affair, held in New York but a few miles from Connecticut's State line. Those there came in about equal numbers from New York and Connecticut.

First, of course, was the arrivals, the trains advertised bring most of them and a few subsequent over new recruits.

Lunch disposed of on the grass under shady trees, the contest for prizes began. There was absolutely no charge for anything.

Winnie Marshall easily captured the first prize in the one mile bicycle race, Leslie Marshall, Jr., coming in for second prize, and Gilbert Marshall a sad third, but there were others behind him.

Fritz Miller captured first prize in the 100-yards dash, Gilbert Marshall coming second.

W. W. Thomas pocketed the prize for putting the shot, and C. T. Thompson took the second.

In a new cane holding contest J. Drum won first and Wm. Wright second prize.

Guessing of number of peanuts in a bag, sent first prize to T. I. Lounsbury and second to Gilbert Marshall.

Lottie Marshall beat all in the 50-yards dash for ladies, Deborah Marshall coming second.

Kate Marshall got first prize for throwing a baseball the farthest, and Deborah Marshall snatched second prize.

Lizzie Wright won in the potato race, with Edith Marshall a good second.

Clarence Mann (son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Mann) outsprinted in a 50-yards dash for first prize, and Charles Thompson (son of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Thompson) got second.

In the peanut picking match, Miss Lizzie Wright picked the most and got first prize, her close rival being Mrs. Aaron Wittmeyer.

Win. Marshall won the slow bicycle race, Leslie being second slowest.

In the cake walk, the most laughable of all, Mr. H. McClure and Miss Wright captured first prize, and Mr. I. N. Soper and Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbury second prize.

The prizes were all worth contesting for, being mostly home or table ornaments, and nothing cheap about them.

From New York were: Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Fersenheim, H. J. Haight, I. N. Soper, Miss Annie Kenney, Mr. E. Ormsby, and Mr. and Mrs. Lounsbury by train, and from Brooklyn were, Mr. H. L. Juhring, Mr. G. E. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Valles, from Stamford,

Conn., were Mr. and Mrs. Frellick, Mr. H. Talmadge, from Bridgeport, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Beers, Mr. and Mrs. Abr. Marshall, Gilbert, Edith, Deborah, Lottie and Kate Marshall and Richard Martin, from Port Chester were, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Marshall, Jr., Winfield, and Susie Marshall, Jere Drum, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Odell, and others representing Yonkers, Tarrytown and other places were: R. E. Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beuermann, Miss Josie Ackermann, Miss Lelia Washburn, W. W. Thomas, Wm. Wright, Hugh Miner, Miss O'Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Q. Mann and children, Mr. and Mrs. Leary, Fritz Miller, Murray Campbell and others—a total of very nearly seventy-five.

**PHILADELPHIA.**

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

While the Pennsylvania Society was holding its fourteenth convention at York, Pa., a deaf-mute was burned out in an adjoining county. The following clipping from the Lancaster Examiner, August 24th, gives the details.

Fire destroyed a large dwelling house on the farm of Henry Hess, one mile south of Landis Valley, on Wednesday night. All the contents of the building, except a few pieces of furniture, were burned.

The house is occupied by Timothy Purvis and his wife, tenants of Mr. Hess, the latter living at Oregon. Purvis and his wife are deaf-mutes. About 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, Purvis discovered fire in a summer kitchen at the rear of the house. The flames were rapidly gaining headway, and he set to work at once to remove the furniture. He was compelled to leave the house, however, before many minutes, as a spark from the fire lodged in the beams in the ceiling. No other cause is advanced.

Mr. Purvis, who is well-known to the writer, having been his classmate under Prof. John P. Walker, has our sincere sympathy for the great misfortune which has befallen him. As the couple have well-to-do relatives, we believe, however, that they do not require outside assistance.

Miss Ada Blue was married to Mr. Frederic Dunmore, by Father Murphy, at St. Vincent's Roman Catholic Church, on the 13th of this month. Both of the above parties are colored. Our informant says any one will be welcome to witness the ceremony at church.

Mr. Morris Lang was presented with a boy baby by his wife, on August 27th. The child was christened Paul Thomas, at St. Edward's Roman Catholic Church, last Sunday. Mr. Michael Sweeney and Mr. Lang's sister were the sponsors.

Mr. Daniel Fisher was also made happy by the advent of a girl in his family, on August 21st.

Mrs. John Sands' infant boy was baptized by Rev. J. M. Koehler, at All Souls' Church, on Sunday, August 27th. He was named Jesse Paist.

Mr. William E. Hoy writes us that he expects to play in Philadelphia with the Louisville team from the 13th to the 19th of this month. Mrs. Hoy will accompany him to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Seneca F. Large, Jr., whose wedding occurs this week, will hold a reception in the hall of the Clerc Literary Association, on Tuesday, September 12th.

The next quarterly business meeting of the Clerc Literary Association will be held on Thursday evening, September 14th. The executive committee will meet on the same evening.

Mr. Jas. E. Morony has moved his family to 6703 Ridge Avenue, where he will do farming on a small scale. We wish him success.

Miss Mary H. Lentz returned home from Jonestown, Pa., last Wednesday afternoon, having been away five weeks.

Mr. John C. Lentz, of Jonestown, expects to attend the National Exposition in Philadelphia, this fall.

Messrs. Sanders and Stutsman returned from Boston, on August 31st, leaving Mrs. Sanders and children behind. Mr. Stutsman seems inclined to remain in Philadelphia if he can get a position.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler resumed his duties in the steward's office at the Mt. Airy Institution, on September 1st.

Lee R. Ziegler has secured a better position in the grocery store of Thomas Martindale, Tenth and Market Streets.

Prof. Barton Sensenig, of Mt. Airy, may go to the Vancouver, Washington Territory, School. At present, his appointment only depends upon a decision of the Supreme Court against the former Principal of the School.

Mrs. M. J. Syle is having a two-story rear building added to her Germantown house.

Herbert Syle has secured a position with the American Fire Insurance Company.

Miss Susie A. McKee, of Chicago, is here and expects to remain for an indefinite time.

Mr. Chas. Parlington took his children to Cradville, on August 26th, for a two weeks' outing, and then, after spending two days at Newark, N. J., returned home.

Sept. 4, '99. J. S. R.

**OHIO.**

[New items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The writer spent last Sunday, up at the Home, and conducted a service for the old people there, whom he all found well and in good spirits under the kind and efficient care of Mr. and Mrs. Byers. This was our first visit to the place since early spring, and good management was visible everywhere. The field of corn will do as well as any in the neighborhood and some of it even better. Part is of the Kansas variety and we have never seen any like it that will compare to it in size. A good crop of hay was harvested and is stored away in the old building for want of a better place. The potato crop will be fair. The little pigs that we saw early in the spring have grown quite large and by butchering time will be fine porkers. There are lots of chickens of the best breed about the place, also some old ones from which Mr. Byers gets about two dozen eggs a day. All not used are sold. Mr. McGregor has almost completed the new henry. Later when it gets cooler the chickens will be put in it, and it is likely there will be an abundance of eggs through the winter.

What is most needed on the place now is a new barn. The one there is old and rickety, not safe at all to use, for it seems liable to tumble at any time. A new one is a necessity, but there are no funds at the command of the managers to entertain the idea of putting up a new structure. It has been proposed to start a special subscription and also give entertainments during the winter by which to raise funds for the object. We are informed that Miss C. M. Feasley will do her share by raising at least \$50.00 for the purpose; who will come next? A new barn such as is desired will cost at least \$400. The question is can it be raised? We think so, if all will do their share.

Another room has been furnished at the Home, and it was entirely done by the efforts of Miss Mary Bogle, of Tacoma, Washington State, who raised a fund of \$90.00 for the purpose. There are two white painted iron bedsteads, bureau, wash-stand, one large and two small rugs, besides chairs, lamps, toilet set, etc. The furniture is of oak. The walls and ceiling papered, the former of a pink color, and the latter of a flowery one to match. The room has a very pretty appearance similar to the others already furnished.

In the public schools, of Kenton, they have a teacher holding a certificate from the County Examining Board who is deaf. He is qualified in all respects except the sense of hearing, which has been growing harder and harder. On this account the complaint is made that he is not competent to teach, for the reason that through this defect the pupils cut up capers and do things which the teacher cannot hear. The Board of County Examiners desired to revoke his certificate. Counsel from the Attorney General's office holds that the examiners cannot revoke the certificate of a teacher except for intemperance, immorality, incompetence or negligence, and also further that the complaint that the teacher does not hear perfectly, does not come within the jurisdiction of the Board of Examiners and that they cannot legally remove him.

Mr. McGregor unexpectedly dropped into Columbus, Wednesday night, from camp. The fish kept shy of his hook and hence there was a scarcity of that most needed article, fish food. Mr. Smileau still holds the fort up there all by his loneself. Mr. John Leib also returned from his Michigan camping party, Tuesday. He looked well tanned, reports a fine time and fishing up there first class.

Ray Davenport, a young white man, was arrested by Railroad Officer, Scully, last night, and to-day was arraigned in police court on a charge of larceny. Scully took him off the end of a blind baggage and when he landed him, Davenport wrote on a pad that he was deaf and dumb. In court this morning he still had the pad and claimed that he was as represented himself to be. The case was passed to Wednesday in order to have the young fellow investigated.

The above is taken from one of the city papers. Before his hearing came off, Clarence Jones, a mute, went to the prison to converse with him, and it was found that his deafness was an imposition.

Thomas Randall, a hearing man and a painter by occupation, is badly wanted by the police for giving his name to a check or several checks as has now been discovered and securing considerable money thereby. He married a deaf girl, nee Laura Green. She had been married once before to another hearing man who died several years ago. She is almost without means of support now.

Mr. Herbert Stoehr, of Wheeling, West Va., made his first visit to Columbus and the Institution for the Deaf last Sunday. He left with a very good impression both of the city and Institution, and considers the new school building simply grand. Mr. W. F. Schneider, of Gallaudet College, was also

here from Cleveland, and had his first look at the new school building, which made him feel sorry he could not have been one to occupy it as a pupil.

Mr. W. A. Ohlemacher, a graduate of the Institution and of Gallaudet '99, and who has been appointed Physical Instructor here, has returned to his home, Norwalk Ohio, from Chautauqua, where he had been spending some weeks taking lessons in physical instruction.

Mrs. Eliza Bard arrived in the city, Thursday, to remain some time with relatives.

Miss L. A. Doane, a former teacher here, but now connected with the Chicago Day School, stopped here Saturday, and called on a number of her old colleagues. She had just come from Chautauqua, and was on her way to Cincinnati to visit relatives.

Mrs. Edward Conger, of North Fairfield, Huron County, stopped off here for a short time Sunday, on her way home from a visit to friends in the southwestern part of the State.

Sept. 2, '99. A. B. G.

**WYOMING VALLEY.**

Kate H. Ambis, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wirth, for two weeks. She returned to her home in Lopes, Pa., last Thursday, and then went to Wilkes Barre, Pa., and there was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wirth for some days. She will return to Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, to resume her duties soon.

John Barth, of Wilkes Barre, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. Searfoss and Mr. and Mrs. J. Getz, at White Haven recently, for an evening.

Several deaf-mutes of this Valley enjoyed an outing at Haverly's Lake last week.

Miss Susie McKee, of Wyoming, Pa., has gone to Philadelphia, Pa., and if she succeeds in securing a situation as dressmaker, she will remain in that city for good.

Miss Annie Byron, of Wilkes Barre, spent several weeks in Allentown, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Young.

John Barth, of Wilkes Barre, recently paid Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith and William Robinson a visit. Messrs. James Williams and Robert Davis, of East End, Wilkes Barre, and Mr. Snyder, of Kingston, Pa., were also among the visitors of the above mentioned deaf-mutes, and returned home over the mountains, following the New York oil pipes.

A deaf-mute had an exciting experience at Brookside some time ago. He noticed a door was open and thought there was nobody, and went into a Hungarian's house by mistake. The foreigners thought he was a robber, and when he could not make any explanation, they thought he was shamming and beat him to make him speak. After the deaf-mute wig-wagged signs of distress, a policeman was finally secured and the deaf-mute was taken to the police headquarters, where he made a satisfactory explanation and was discharged. The deaf-mute had his face badly battered as a result of the misunderstanding and made a vigorous oration in the sign language. He said he would keep away from Brookside in the future. He used to go through Brookside to work at Hendler's stone quarry before the Hungarian's residence.

Burglars broke in the house of Mr. Alex. Arnold, at Luzerne Borough, some time ago, and stole his gold watch, valuables, and \$3.50 in money.

J. H. B.

Aug. 28, '99.

**BUFFALO.**

Mr. John Young, a former pupil of the Michigan Institution, was arraigned before Judge Thomas King, last Wednesday, with the charge of his failure to support his wife and child. He testified that he gave his wife, Ellen, the wages regularly until two weeks ago, and left her because he could not stand his poor meals. On his promise to do better, he was discharged. Reports of good authority are that he is addicted to liquors. It grieves the mutes much to see him act so as to deprave his name as well as theirs.

Mrs. Miller, of Elma, called on Mrs. Fred W. Peak, last Sunday. Mr. William Breistmann and wife moved from Indianapolis to this enterprising city, last week. He has secured a good job and likes it well.

J. B. L.

**SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.**

SEPTEMBER 10TH—FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.

St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

**Services in the Diocese of Albany.**

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.

3 P.M.—St. George's, Schenectady.



## FANWOOD.

Quite a Funny Fish and Crabbing Cruise.

SOME FINE IMPROVEMENTS.

Vacation Jottings.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

It happened on a Saturday afternoon. Messrs. Wesley Van Tassell, Rappolt and Keiser made great preparations to go fishing. As will afterwards be seen, the preparations were wholly inadequate to the occasion. The party was kept skirmishing around for nearly three hours, and in the end gave up fishing as an aggravating pursuit. First, Rappolt was sent out to get some sandworms. Keiser went for crab meat. Van Tassell packed the fishing tackle and then he and Keiser went down to hire a boat and get the man to throw in a crab net, free. The net required considerable repairing before it was ready. In came Rappolt and reported that there wasn't a sandworm to be had for love or money from 153d Street to Inwood. So along with Wesley Van Tassell, he proceeded to tear up the landscape in search for earthworms. The worms were very scarce, and after half an hour's work they had only three very thin specimens to show. They decided to embark and go over to Rockside Park, where perhaps the worms were not so elusive. Keiser discovered one rowlock was missing from the boat and the boatman was asked to put it in. Either he was too lazy or did not care to leave his dinner just then, at any rate he said two oafs were enough. Four were too many. The party didn't agree with him, and left the boat to seek a more obliging dealer. The boatman missed a dollar this way, but he wasn't the only person who was mad.

At the next place they went to, the man was more accommodating, but he had neither sandworms nor crab nets. The party contented themselves with hiring a boat into which they were crammed with no degree of comfort, and rowing near shore tried to beg, borrow or buy bait. Their efforts were futile. They gave up fishing. Van Tassell suggested crabbing. There was plenty of crab bait, but no net. Crabbing was abandoned, so was the boat. Van Tassell was called a "Jonah," and the whole party swore by sandworms they would never go fishing with each other again if they lived till 3968.

Wonderful are the fish stories of William S. Abrams. Great is the number of fish he has caught, and great are the fish themselves. More wonderful, indeed, are the many ways he happens to lose his fish, just when he was to bring them up to show us. There is a smell of frying fish in the air when William, of the bloated bond-holder appearance, sits down and serenely spins yarns as long as his fish line. We, mute listeners, gape in wide-eyed wonder, till the stories stick in our throats like swallowed fish bones. Ye followers of Isaac Walton, hark ye. Seven hundred thirty-five fish an hour, by hook and line, is not a bad catch for William. Eh?

Scattered over the United States of America were those who went off on their vacations at the beginning of August. They are now all gathered together, with the marks of summer's sun showing brown on cheek and brow. Each and every one vowed they had the pleasantest vacation of their lives.

Night Supervisor Hanson, a couple of pounds added and the lower button of his vest loosened, has returned from the country.

Miss Core, girls' tutor, from Indiana.

Mrs. Loeser, our housekeeper, from somewhere in Pennsylvania.

Miss Garrison, our nurse, has returned from "der Fudderland." She enjoyed her trip to Germany and brought back a trunk full of souvenirs.

Mr. William H. Van Tassell took off his hat and mopped his forehead with a blue bandanna handkerchief. He was instantly beset with a chorus of Ohs! and the anxious inquiry of, "What have you done with your beautiful hair?" To escape persecution he fled up State, till his hair should grow again. He returned last week, and we wonder if he is grateful that no one has noticed his hair.

Assistant Matron, Miss P. Lewis, has returned from Binghamton.

Principal Currier returned from Essex, N. Y., last week. His few weeks' rest have given him a new lease of energy.

The boys' lavatory has a new floor of maple. Four new enameled bath tubs and two shower baths have been put in. A large enameled washstand, with nickel fittings, is placed against the partition dividing the bath room. Altogether, when the boys return they will be gratified at the improvements for their comfort.

The prospects are that the wheeling contingent at Fanwood will be increased by five or six more bicycle enthusiasts, when school opens.

Misses Craig and Judge have taken a sudden interest in photography. W. Van Tassell is initiating them into the mysteries of developing. The large number of hypo-solution stains may be accepted as indicating that they are improving.

Mr. Dickson, formerly horticulturist here, has accepted a similar position at the School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Florida.

Mr. Pettit and his assistant, Mr. Hampton, have purchased new wheels. The former, a Spalding, a favorite make with him, and the latter, a Vedette.

Mr. Gifford Noble, of Hyde Park, N. Y., was a visitor Sunday and Monday. He was taken in tow by Ed Rappolt, and as both had bicycles, the visitor was introduced to the asphalt of Fifth Avenue and afterwards to City Island.

Wesley Van Tassell bought a new gas lamp. He said it was a very fine lamp. He got it at a bargain, \$1.99, reduced from \$2.00. A few days ago he went to Tarrytown on his wheel and did not get back till late at night. The next morning he was saying mean things about gas lamps in general. His lamp had gone out every five minutes. Don't mention gas lamps or bargains to him.

J. H. K.

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anything in cheaper finish.

Four Convention Souvenir Groups.

1. At Minnehaha Falls (Minneapolis). Delegates group on the steps. Though this group was taken in the rain at dark, it is nevertheless very good.
2. On the steamer "Tonka" on Lake Minnetonka. This picture makes the handsomest Souvenir of all.
3. In the Park at the Picnic; this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it.

Copies of these will be shown in St. Paul by Mr. Spear, in Chicago by Mr. Wayman, in St. Louis by Mr. Schaub.

Were you at Buffalo?

Then send for the photographs of

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Single, \$1.25—the two to one address,  
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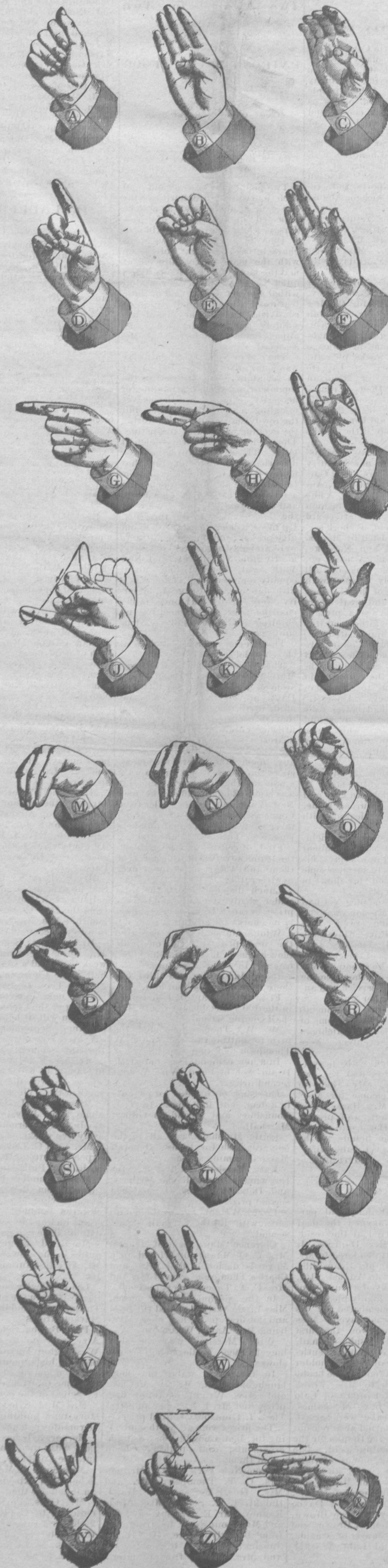
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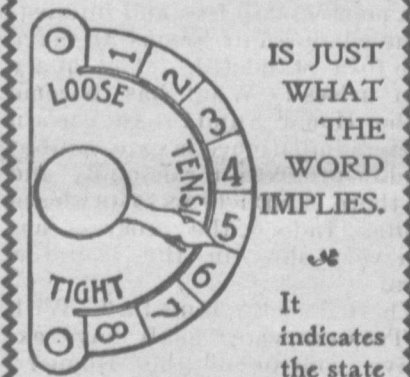
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